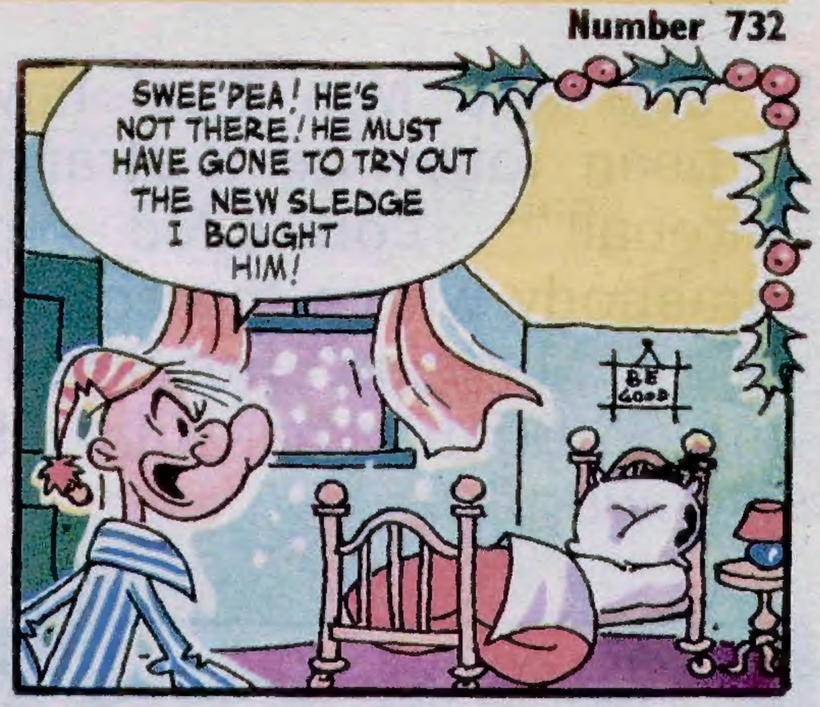
TV COMIC

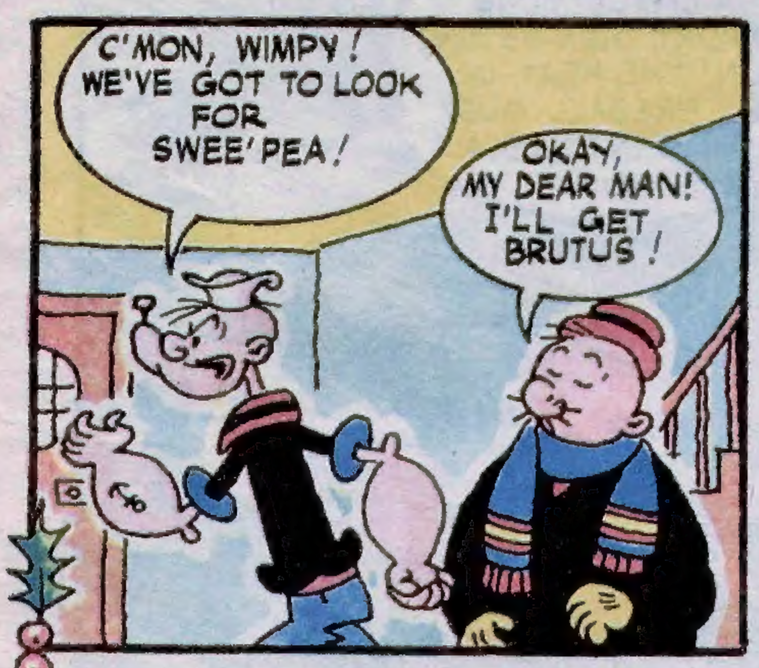
A Merry Christmas, Everyone!

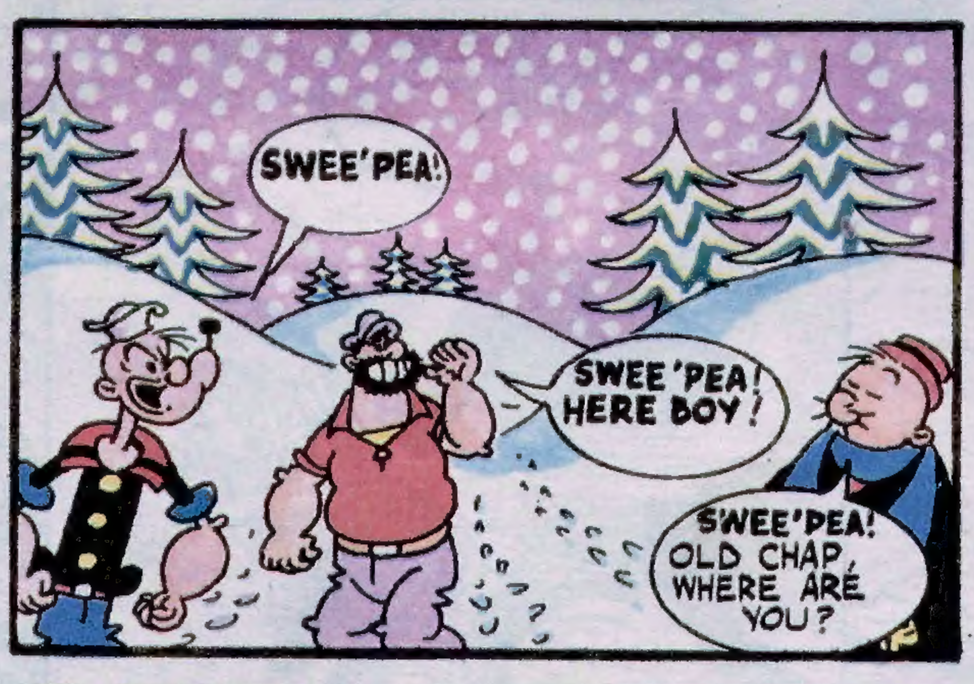
6D

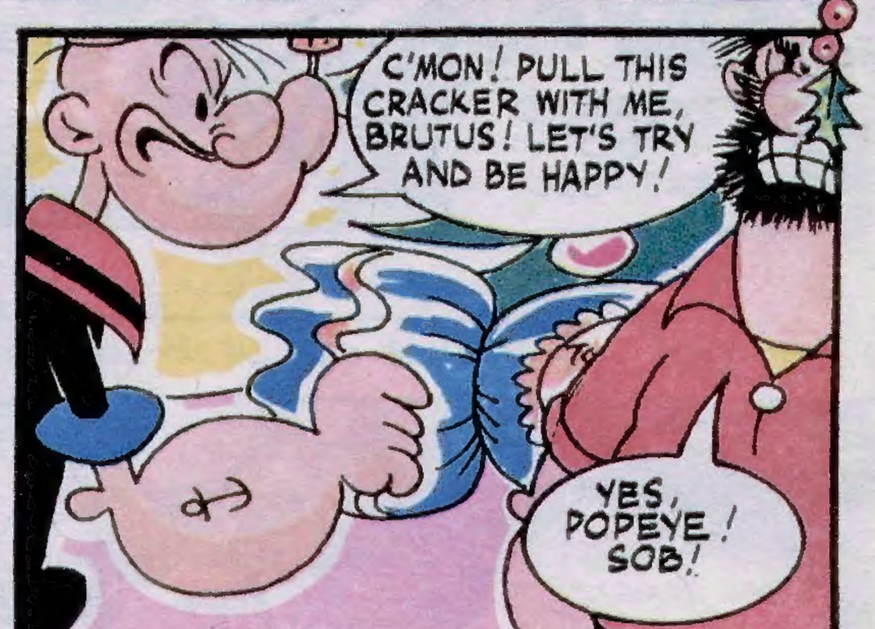
Every Monday — Week Ending 25th December, 1965 — Number 732

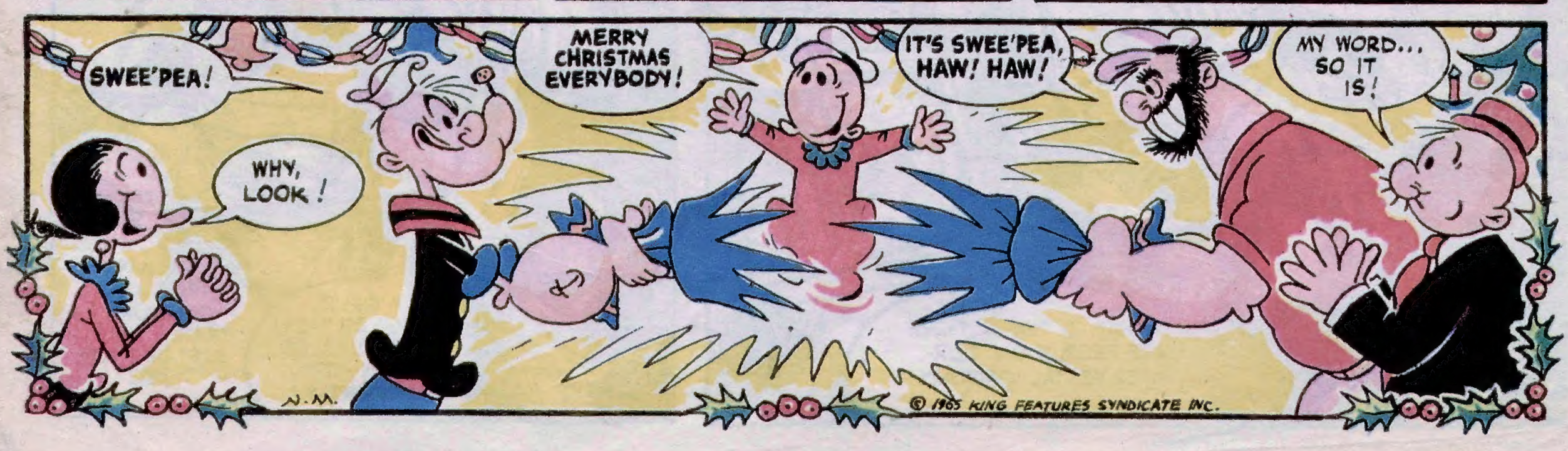
POPEYE











© 1965 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE INC.

THE AVENGERS

STEED and Mrs. Peel have been following a strange "Fireball" controlled by somebody whom the colonel calls a "Madman". But Steed's vintage Bentley has run into a snowdrift . . .

STEED AND MRS. PEEL SEARCH FOR THE FIREBALL...
IT WAS OVER HERE THAT IT VANISHED!
MOST MYSTERIOUS, I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?
732.

... COUNT VORO WATCHES STEED AND MRS. PEEL IN THE BOILING MUD...
M'SIEUR, MAYBE THEY HAVE STUMBLED UPON IT ACCIDENTLY!
OR MAYBE THEY ARE ON OUR TRAIL! WE MUST DESTROY THEM!

Published by arrangement with ABC Television Limited.

...AND IT SPEEDS ON IT'S WAY TO THE TESTING GROUND WHERE STEED AND MRS. PEEL ARE TRAPPED...
STEED, THERE'S ANOTHER ONE. IT'S AFTER US!
DON'T BE SILLY! THESE THINGS CAN'T SEE!

STEED SEES A REFLECTION AMONG THE ROCKS...
THAT'S IT...YOU'VE SPOTTED IT. IT'S SOME KIND OF TELESCOPE OR TV CAMERA!
WE MUST SMASH IT, STEED!

Don't miss next week's Avengers

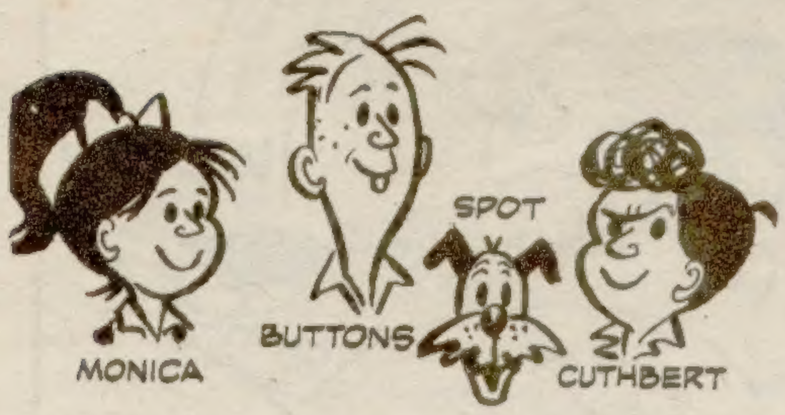
ARTHUR HAYNES & DERMOT "IRISH" KELLY

MY COOKS HAVE UPT ANDA LEFTA ME! CAN YOU TWO FINE GENTLEMEN COOK?
BEDAD! YOU'RE TALKING TO THE FINEST COOK THE EMERALD ISLE HAS EVER PRODUCED!

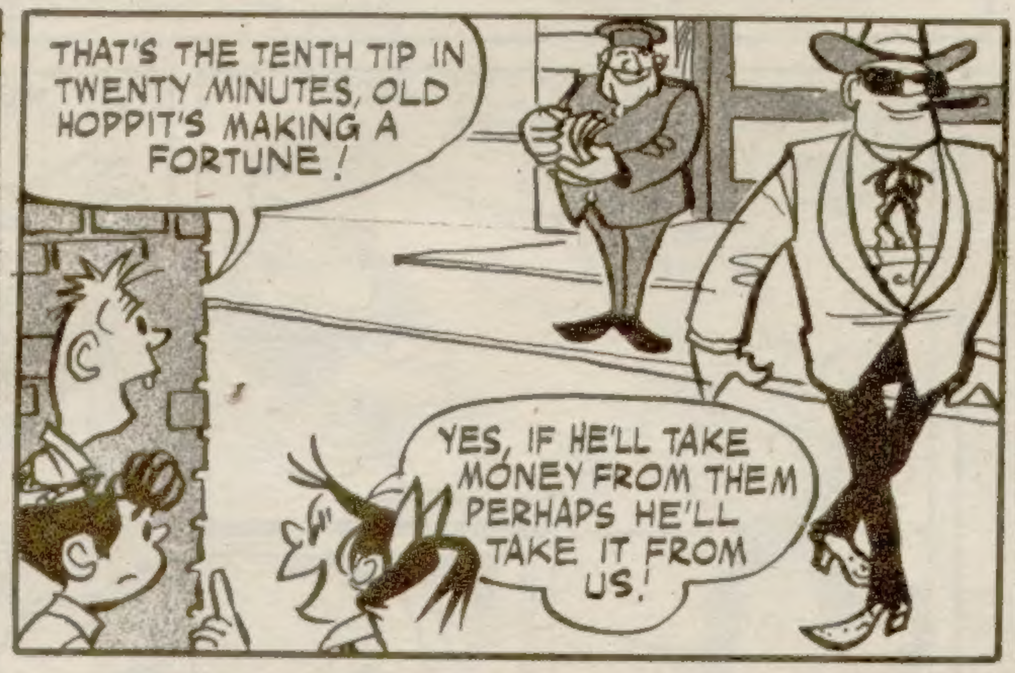
ARTHUR, ME BOY, YOU'VE JOINED SOCIETY!
BEGORRAH! I WILL INDEED YOUR HONOUR, I MEAN SIR!
GREETINGS! I CAN ONLY DESCRIBE YOUR COOKING AS MAGNIFICENT, YOU MUST LEAVE A RECIPE FOR MY WIFE! PLEASE JOIN US!

Next week Irish gets a Christmas present full of surprises

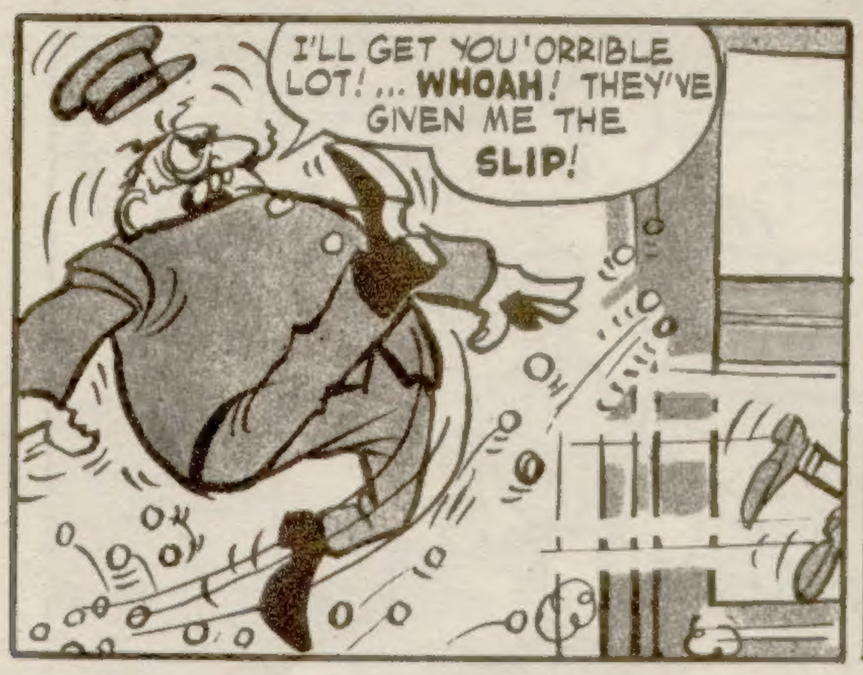
TV TERRORS



ON TV TONIGHT
A CHRISTMAS PARTY WITH THE STARS
I'M DOING FINE HERE, EVERYTIME A CELEBRITY LEAVES I GET A TIP! AND THEY'RE LEAVING BY THE DOZEN!


THAT'S THE TENTH TIP IN TWENTY MINUTES, OLD HOPPIT'S MAKING A FORTUNE!
YES, IF HE'LL TAKE MONEY FROM THEM PERHAPS HE'LL TAKE IT FROM US!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HE'LL TAKE MONEY FROM US?... WE'RE BROKE!
WELL, WE DON'T HAVE TO GIVE HIM ANY MONEY EXACTLY, WITH THESE PEPPER MINT BALLS WE CAN BRIBE HOPPIT TO LET US INTO THE CHRISTMAS PARTY!



SORRY, SAM!
GOT TO GO NOW, SAM!
DEAR ME, IF MANY MORE PEOPLE LEAVE, THE TV AUDIENCE WILL WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON! I'VE GOT TO GET MORE EXTRAS!

EXCUSE ME, I WONDER IF YOU PEOPLE WOULD MIND JOINING THE PARTY, I WILL BE QUITE HAPPY TO PAY YOU FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
WHAT?
I'LL SAY WE WILL... IT'D BE A PLEASURE!

A FREE PARTY LIKE THIS, AND WE'RE BEING PAID FOR IT!
IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN BEING TIPPED OUTSIDE ON DUTY! HAPPY CHRISTMAS!
YOU TOO, HOPPIT!

Next week the Terrors give Hoppit the slip on a ski-jump

MIGHTY MOTH

CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR AND WHEN IT COMES IT BRINGS GOOD CHEER!

732

HOORAY! I'VE WHACKED THAT MOTH!

WHACK!

OUCH! I DIDN'T MEAN THAT SORT OF CHEER!

LATER... GRR! HOW CAN I GET THESE DECORATIONS UP WITH THAT MOTH FLUTTERING AROUND?

IT'S NO USE, MA, I CAN'T SPEND CHRISTMAS IN THIS HOUSE WITH THAT MOTH!

WE'LL STAY AT THE LOCAL HOTEL FOR THE HOLIDAY!

THEY'VE GONE! NOW I'M ALL ALONE!

SLAM!

WHAT A CHRISTMAS THIS IS GOING TO BE! NO ONE TO TALK TO OR PLAY WITH (SNIFF)

SUDDENLY...

GOOD KING WENCESLAS LOOKED OUT..!.

IT'S THE GANG!

HALLO, MIGHTY MOTH! WE SAW MA AND DAD GOING OUT SO WE THOUGHT WE'D COME AND HAVE A PARTY!

SO... WHAT FUN!

MEANWHILE AT THE HOTEL...

WHAT A MISERABLE PLACE! I THINK WE'D BE BETTER OFF AT HOME!

HALLO, MA AND DAD! COME IN AND JOIN THE PARTY!

SO...

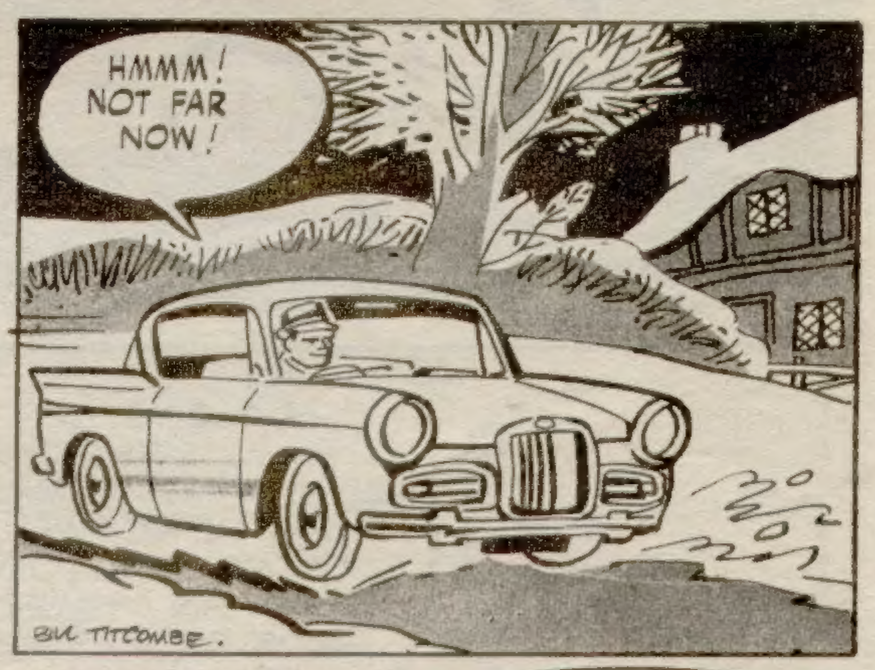
LOOK, DAD! THEY'RE EATING THE TABLE CLOTH!

OH, NEVER MIND! CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR!

Next week Dad gets fed up when he gets full up

THE DICKIE HENDERSON FAMILY

WHERE'S YOUR PRIDE, RICHARD? WHY IT'S THE SAME AS BEGGING! STANDING OUT THERE MAKING AN EXHIBITION OF YOURSELF, I'M ASHAMED OF YOU!
SORRY, DAD!
SHAME!



Based on the Rediffusion Television series "The Dickie Henderson Show"

There's a funny yarn when Dickie gets a pullover in next week's story

DOCTOR WHO

DR. WHO and the two children have just emerged from the Tardis. They look in wonder at the scene that meets their gaze. The ground is covered with a carpet of snow and beyond the clearing in which the Tardis has landed they see snow-topped pine trees—the scene is very picturesque. The children are delighted but Dr. Who looks somewhat puzzled.

OOH! IT LOOKS JUST LIKE CHRISTMAS!

WHAT FUN! WHERE ARE WE, GRANDFATHER?

ER...WELL... I'M NOT QUITE SURE. I THINK THIS MUST BE A NEW PLANET THROWN OUT BY ONE OF THE CONSTELLATIONS.

SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF THE FOREST...

LOOK! IT **MUST** BE CHRISTMAS-LAND!

LET'S GET ON AND SEE WHERE IT TAKES US!

A RATHER CHILLY WAY TO TRAVEL!

LOOK! LOOK! FAIRY LIGHTS O THE TRE

WHAT A PRETTY HOUSE!

LET'S FIND OUT WHO LIVES HERE!

MAY I INTRODUCE MYSELF? I AM DR. WHO—AND THESE ARE MY GRANDCHILDREN, JOHN AND GILLIAN.

IT'S **REALLY** SANTA CLAUS!

DO COME IN.

WELL I NEVER! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU LIVED SOMEWHERE ELSE, WE CERTAINLY DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND **YOU** HERE!

WELL, I FOUND IT VERY NOISY AT THE NORTH POLE... ALL THOSE AIRCRAFT AND THINGS, SO I CAME HERE. BUT THINGS ARE DIFFICULT HERE TOO! THE DEMON MAGICIAN INTERFERES ALL THE TIME... BUT MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME?

IT'S VERY WORRYING INDEE I'M WAY BEHIND WITH MY TO PRODUCTION... AND JUST L AT ALL THOSE LETTERS! TH ARE FOR A THING CALLED THE 'TARDIS'. OH DEAR, WHATEVER **AM** I GOING DO?

TARDI

THE TARDIS, EH? WELL, WELL, ALL THE CHILDREN WANT A MODEL TARDIS, DO THEY? HE-HE! WELL WE MUSTN'T DISAPPOINT THEM... I HAVE AN ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEM. LET ME DEMONSTRATE...

LIKE PHOTOGRAPHY, THIS IS ALL DONE BY A LIGHT AND A LENS. EXCEPT IN THIS CASE WE HAVE ...HEY PRESTO... MODELS! SIMPLE—IT CAN BE DONE WITH ANYTHING. IT COULD BE CALLED 'INSTANT MODELLING'!

THIS IS A WONDERFUL INVENTION, DR. WHO! NOW I SHALL BE ABLE TO MAKE ALL THE TOYS IN TIME!

I'M DELIGHTED TO HELP. YOU TAKE THIS MAGIC BOX— I HAVE ANOTHER—AND I SHALL GO BACK ON THE SLEDGE AND MAKE YOUR MODELS OF THE TARDIS. THE CHILDREN WILL HELP YOU WITH YOUR WORK AND THEN THEY CAN COME AND COLLECT THE MODELS FROM ME!

GILLIAN, LOOK AT THESE GREAT FOOT-PRINTS IN THE SNOW!

JOHN, SOMETHING *TERRIBLE* MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO GRANDFATHER

SO DR. WHO LEAVES AND THE CHILDREN HELP SANTA CLAUS...

WE'RE MAKING GREAT PROGRESS!

SOON, I'LL BE ABLE TO LEAVE ON MY ROUNDS.

I WONDER HOW GRANDFATHER IS GETTING ON?

A LITTLE LATER...

FINE, CHILDREN! ENJOY YOUR TRIP!

WE'LL FETCH THE TARDIS MODELS NOW, SANTA, AND YOU CAN KEEP ON PRODUCING TOYS.

READY? HERE WE GO! GEE-UP, GEE-UP!

LOOK, JOHN, THERE'S GRANDFATHER'S SLEDGE! WHATEVER IS IT DOING HERE?

FUNNY! THERE'S NO SIGN OF GRANDFATHER!

MEVIN

© BBC tv 1965

More thrills with Dr. Who next w

DOCTOR WHO

DR. WHO and the two children have just emerged from the Tardis. They look in wonder at the scene that meets their gaze. The ground is covered with a carpet of snow and beyond the clearing in which the Tardis has landed they see snow-topped pine trees—the scene is very picturesque. The children are delighted but Dr. Who looks somewhat puzzled.

OOH! IT LOOKS JUST LIKE CHRISTMAS!

WHAT FUN! WHERE ARE WE, GRANDFATHER?

ER...WELL... I'M NOT QUITE SURE. I THINK THIS MUST BE A NEW PLANET THROWN OUT BY ONE OF THE CONSTELLATIONS.

SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF THE FOREST...

LOOK! IT **MUST** BE CHRISTMAS-LAND!

LET'S GET ON AND SEE WHERE IT TAKES US!

A RATHER CHILLY WAY TO TRAVEL!

LOOK! LOOK! FAIRY LIGHTS ON THE TREES

WHAT A PRETTY HOUSE!

LET'S FIND OUT WHO LIVES HERE!

MAY I INTRODUCE MYSELF? I AM DR. WHO—AND THESE ARE MY GRANDCHILDREN, JOHN AND GILLIAN.

IT'S **REALLY** SANTA CLAUS!

DO COME IN.

WELL I NEVER! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU LIVED SOMEWHERE ELSE, WE CERTAINLY DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND **YOU** HERE!

WELL, I FOUND IT VERY NOISY AT THE NORTH POLE... ALL THOSE AIRCRAFT AND THINGS, SO I CAME HERE. BUT THINGS ARE DIFFICULT HERE TOO! THE DEMON MAGICIAN INTERFERES ALL THE TIME... BUT MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME?

IT'S VERY WORRYING INDEED! I'M WAY BEHIND WITH MY TOY PRODUCTION... AND JUST LOOK AT ALL THOSE LETTERS! THOSE ARE FOR A THING CALLED THE 'TARDIS'. OH DEAR, WHATEVER **AM** I GOING TO DO?

TARDIS

THE TARDIS, EH? WELL, WELL, ALL THE CHILDREN WANT A MODEL TARDIS, DO THEY? HE-HE! WELL WE MUSTN'T DISAPPOINT THEM... I HAVE AN ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEM. LET ME DEMONSTRATE...

LIKE PHOTOGRAPHY, THIS IS ALL DONE BY A LIGHT AND A LENS. EXCEPT IN THIS CASE WE HAVE ...HEY PRESTO... MODELS! SIMPLE—IT CAN BE DONE WITH ANYTHING. IT COULD BE CALLED 'INSTANT MODELLING'!

THIS IS A WONDERFUL INVENTION, DR. WHO! NOW I SHALL BE ABLE TO MAKE ALL THE TOYS IN TIME!

I'M DELIGHTED TO HELP. YOU TAKE THIS MAGIC BOX—I HAVE ANOTHER—AND I SHALL GO BACK ON THE SLEDGE AND MAKE YOUR MODELS OF THE TARDIS. THE CHILDREN WILL HELP YOU WITH YOUR WORK AND THEN THEY CAN COME AND COLLECT THE MODELS FROM ME!

GILLIAN, LOOK AT THESE GREAT FOOT-PRINTS IN THE SNOW!

JOHN, SOMETHING *TERRIBLE* MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO GRANDFATHER!

MEVIN

SO DR. WHO LEAVES AND THE CHILDREN HELP SANTA CLAUS...

WE'RE MAKING GREAT PROGRESS!

SOON, I'LL BE ABLE TO LEAVE ON MY ROUNDS.

I WONDER HOW GRANDFATHER IS GETTING ON?

A LITTLE LATER...

FINE, CHILDREN! ENJOY YOUR TRIP!

WE'LL FETCH THE TARDIS MODELS NOW, SANTA, AND YOU CAN KEEP ON PRODUCING TOYS.

READY? HERE WE GO! GEE-UP, GEE-UP!

LOOK, JOHN, THERE'S GRANDFATHER'S SLEDGE! WHATEVER IS IT DOING HERE?

FUNNY! THERE'S NO SIGN OF GRANDFATHER!

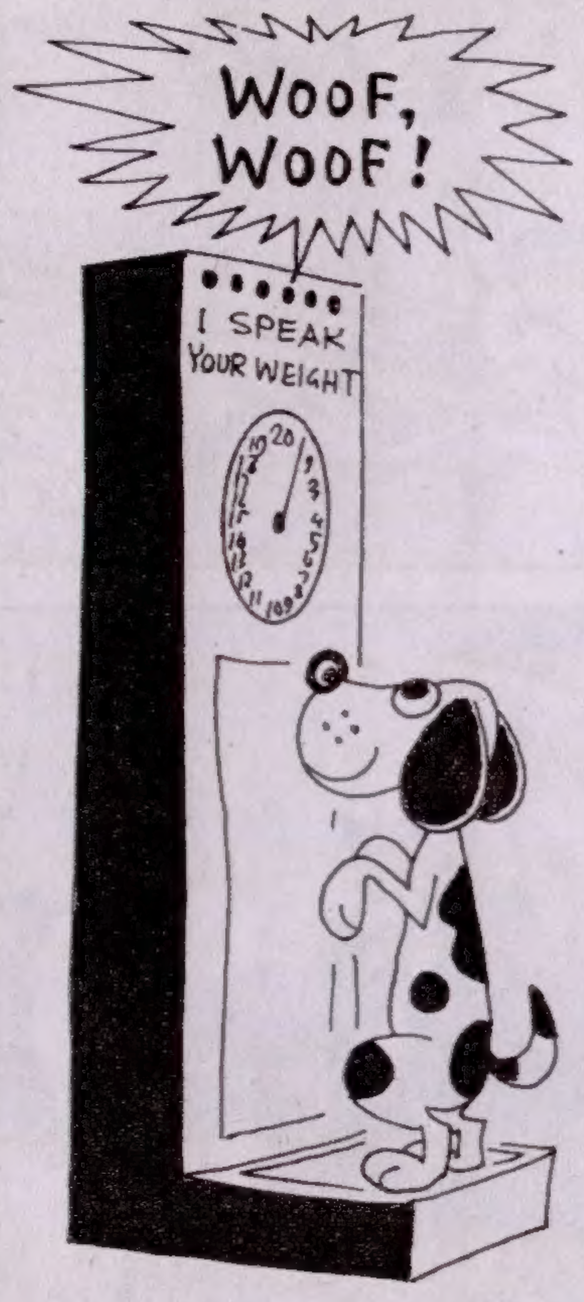
© BBC TV 1963

More thrills with Dr. Who next week

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

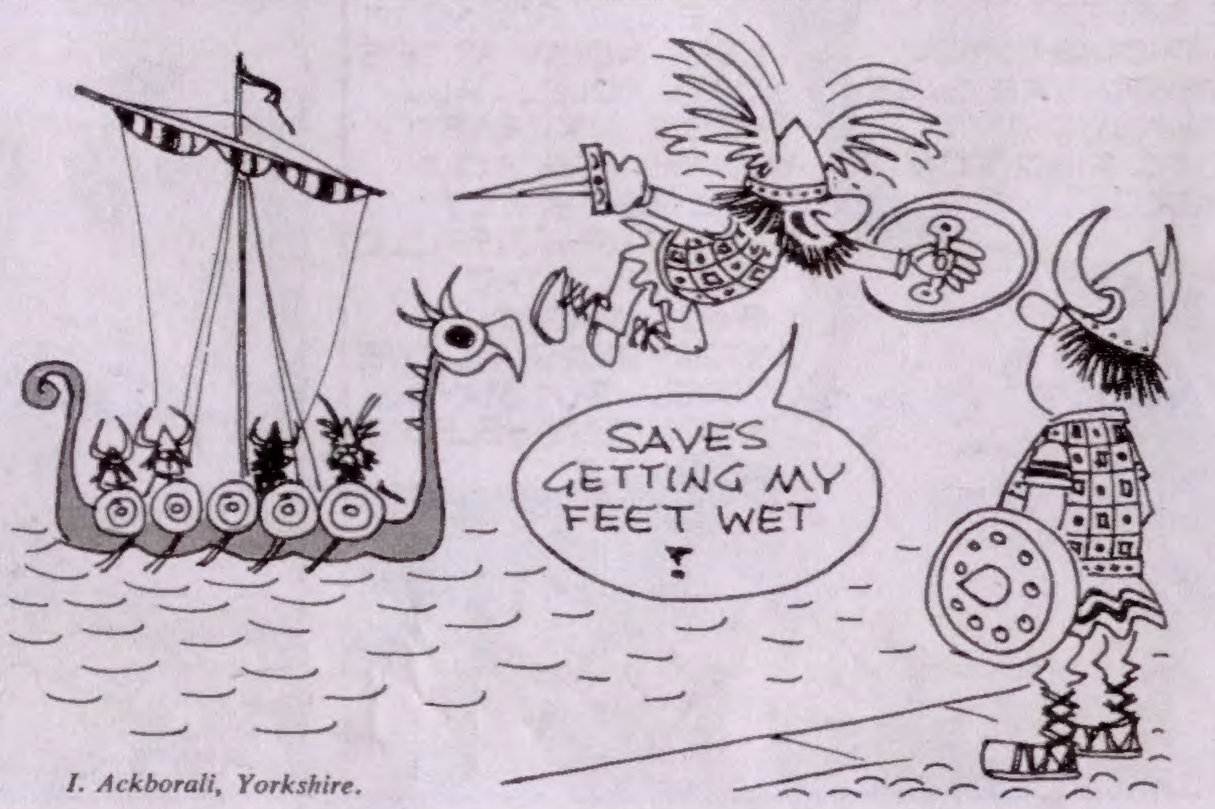
P. S. Maffin, Wallasey, Cheshire.



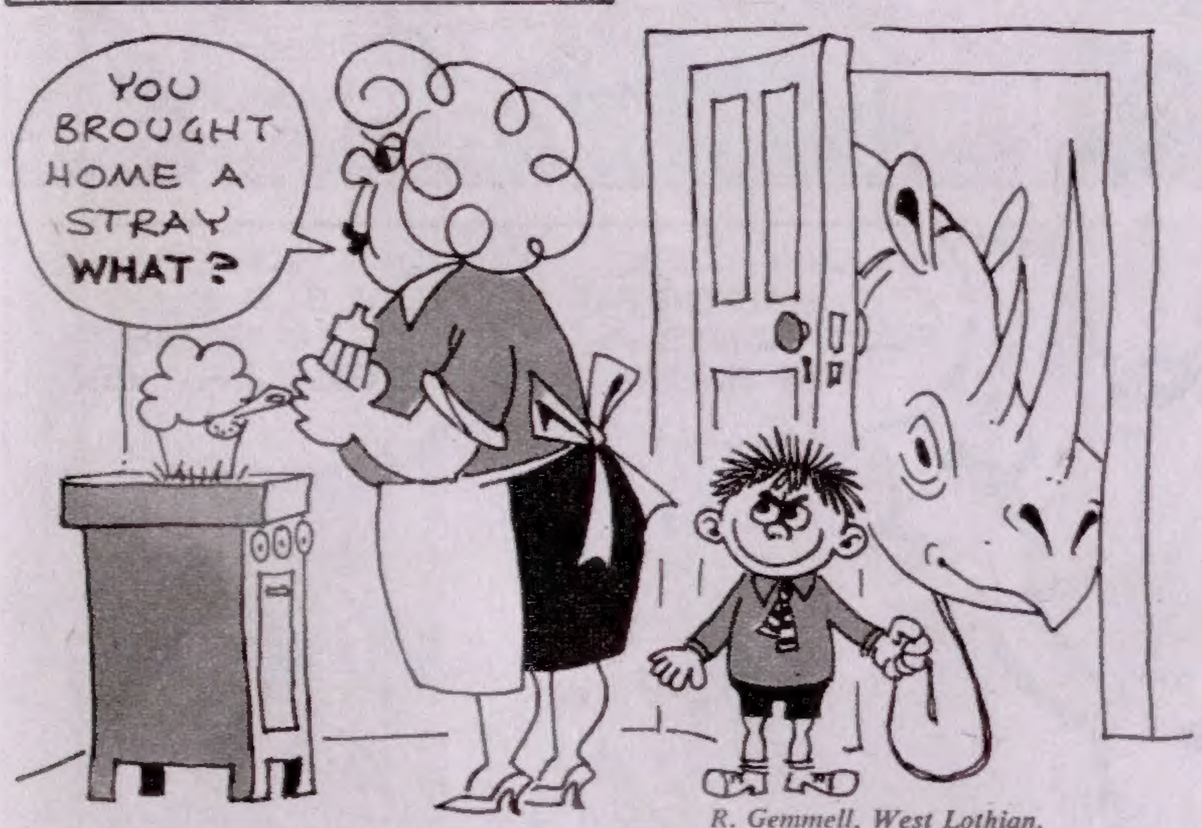
K. Johnson, Nr. Leicester.

S. Bovingdon, Acomb, York.

732



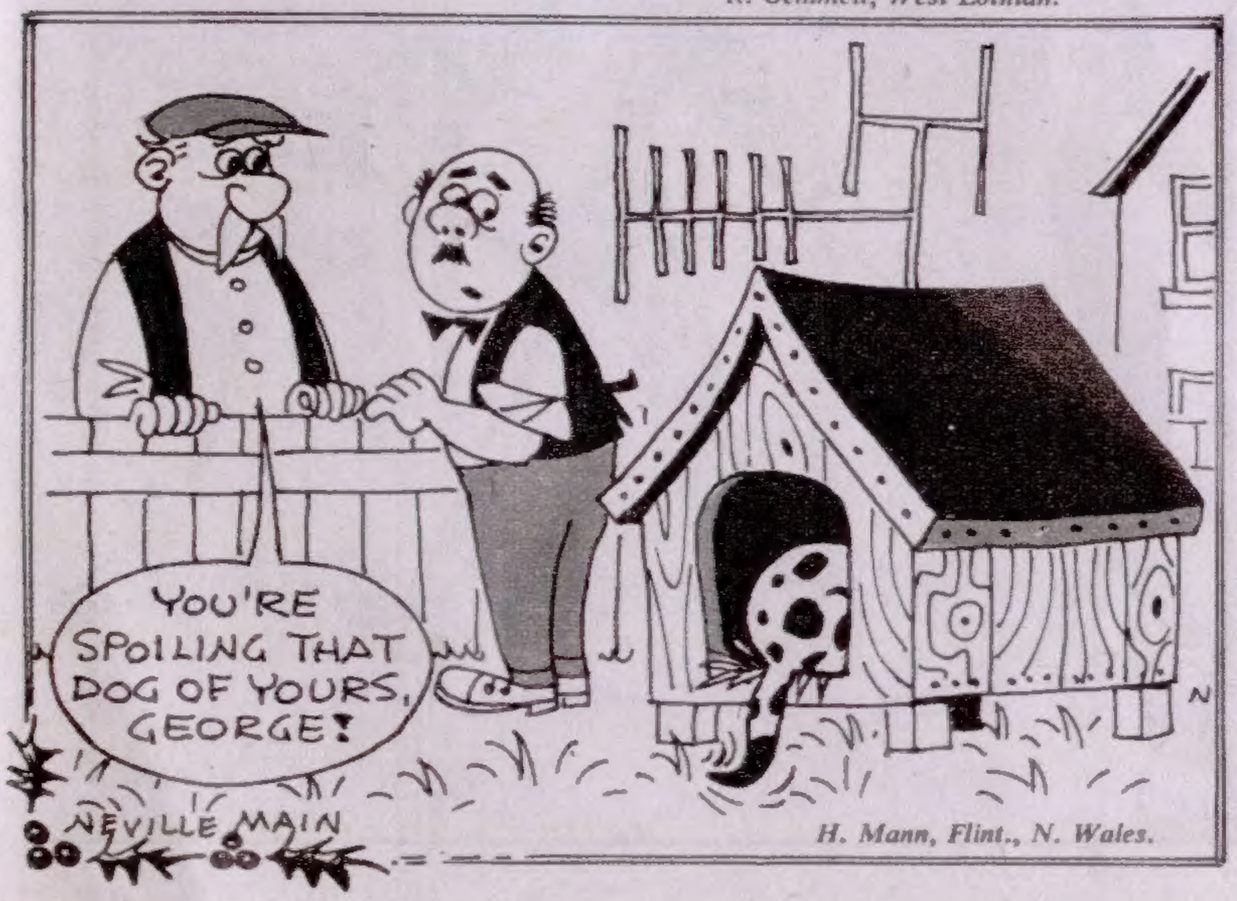
I. Ackborali, Yorkshire.



R. Gemmell, West Lothian.

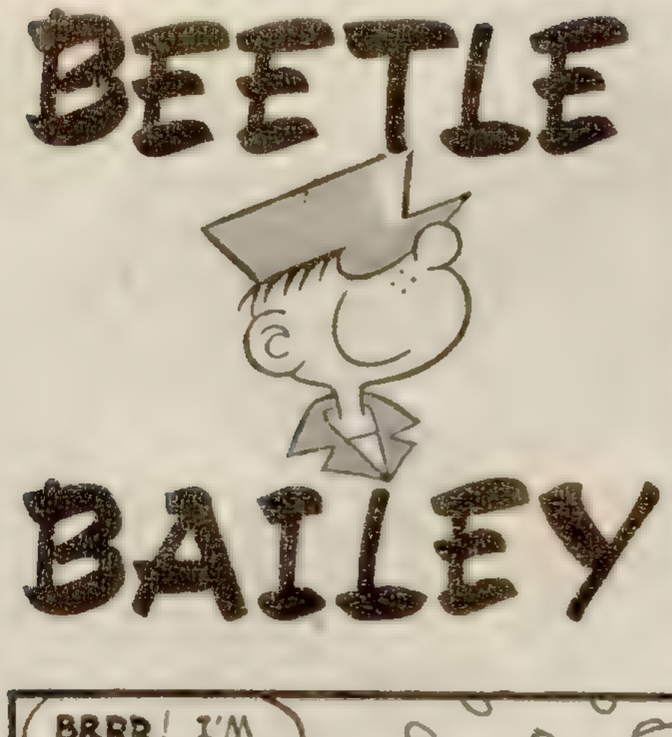
D. Coddington, Glasgow.

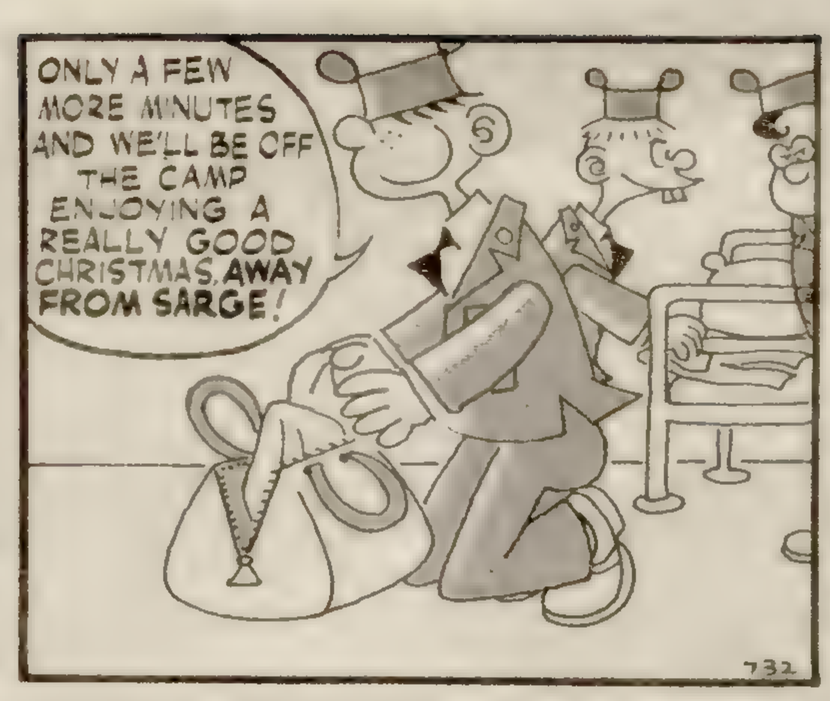
M. Onions, Great Barr, Birmingham.



H. Mann, Flint., N. Wales.

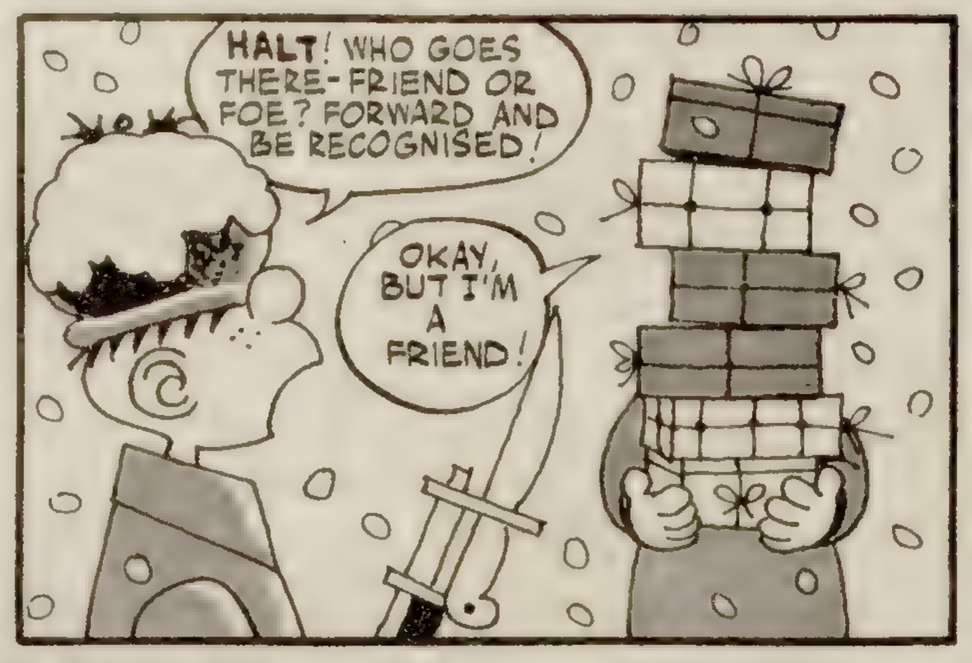
BEETLE BAILEY

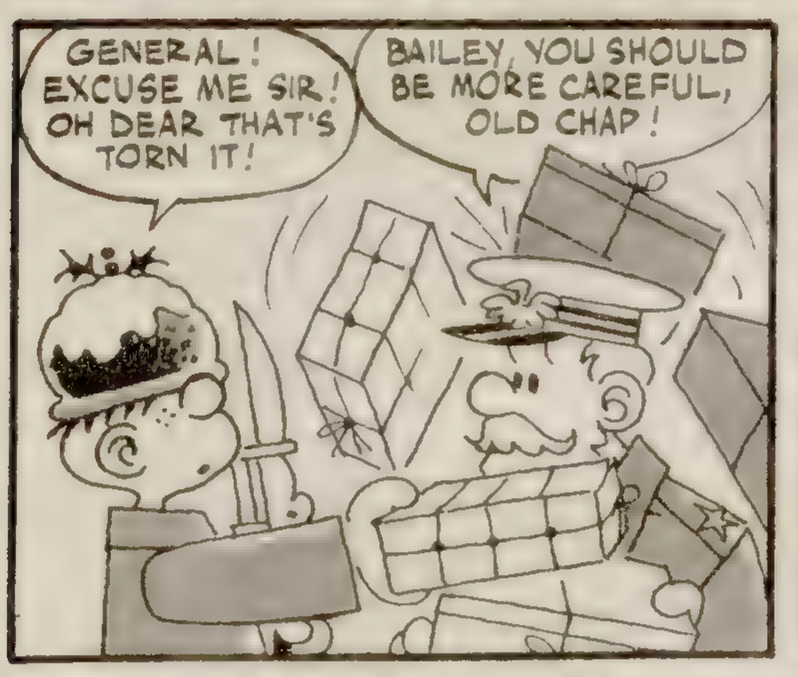


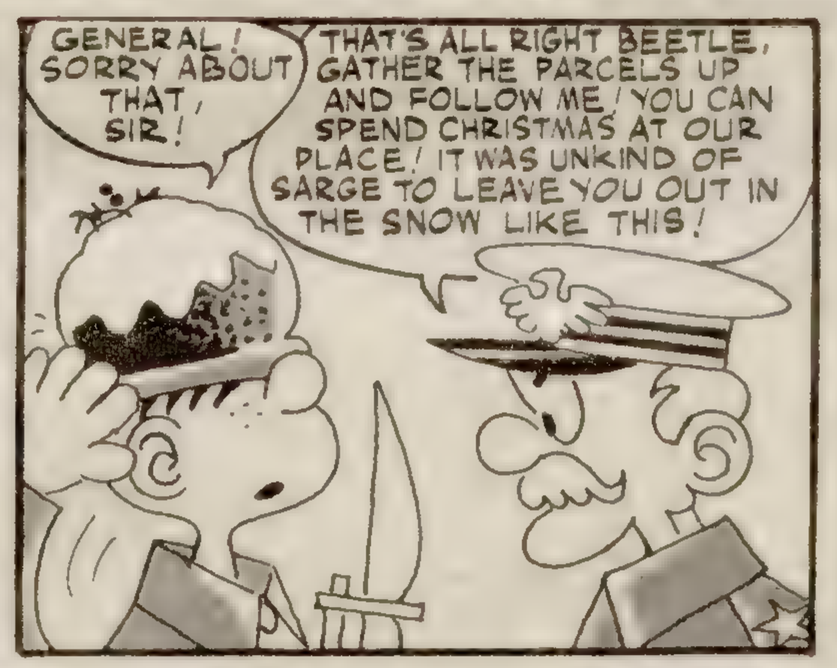


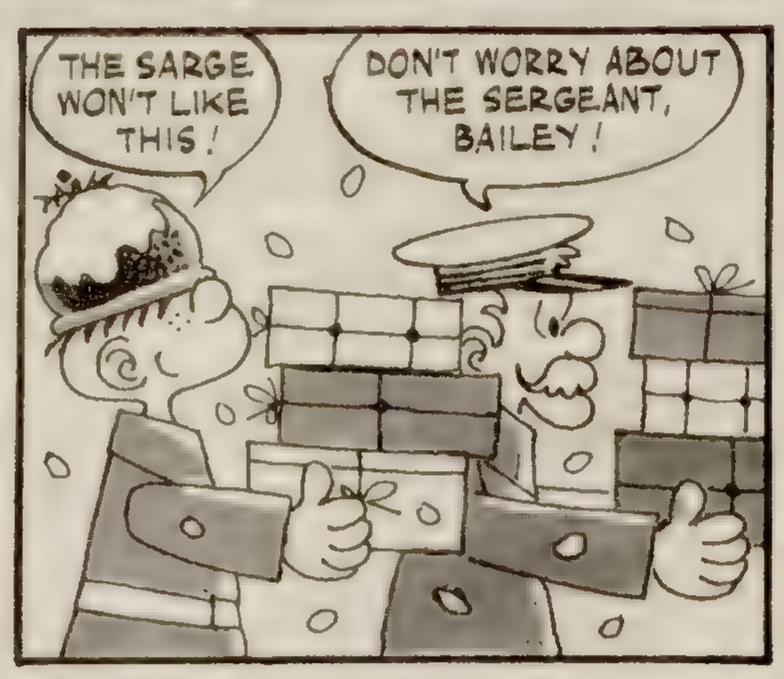
PACKING FOR LEAVE, EH? WELL I'M A REAL SOLDIER, I'M STAYING ON THE CAMP. AND SO ARE YOU BEETLE! YOU'RE ON GUARD DUTY!
OH, NO!
HARD LUCK, BEETLE!

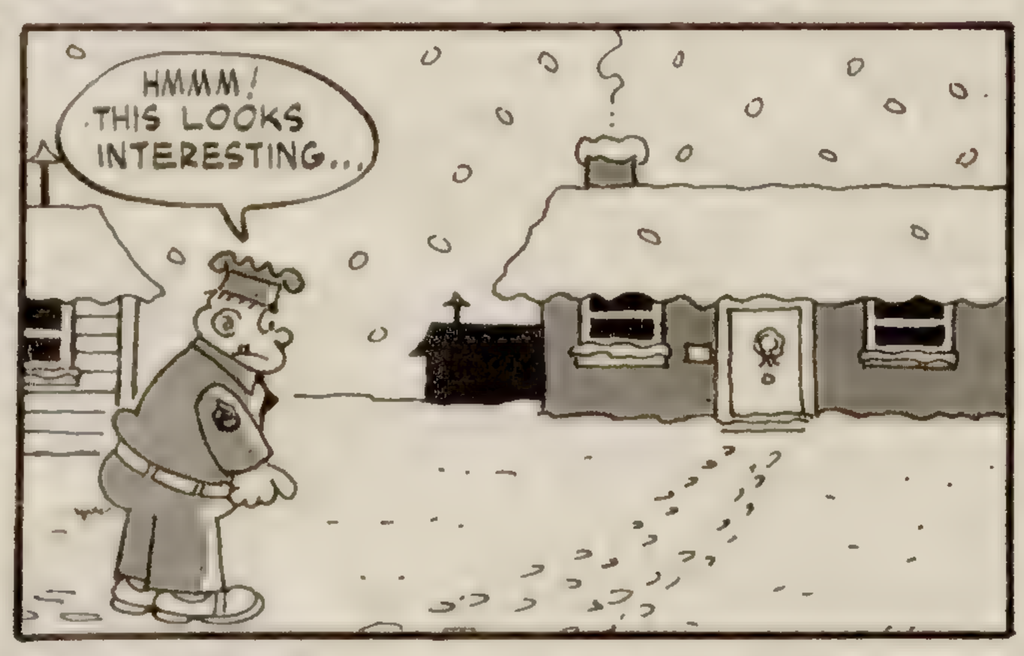
BRRR! I'M FREEZING!
WE'RE OFF, NOW, BEETLE! HAVE A GOOD TIME WITH THE SARGE! HAW! HAW!
I'LL BRING YOU SOME GLOVES BACK! IT LOOKS LIKE A COLD WINTER, DOESN'T IT?






GENERAL! SORRY ABOUT THAT, SIR!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT BEETLE, GATHER THE PARCELS UP AND FOLLOW ME! YOU CAN SPEND CHRISTMAS AT OUR PLACE! IT WAS UNKIND OF SARGE TO LEAVE YOU OUT IN THE SNOW LIKE THIS!





SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, SIR! BUT I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE BEETLE IS HIDING IN YOUR...
GENERAL HALFTRACK
NONSENSE! SERGEANT! I HAVE INVITED BEETLE TO SPEND CHRISTMAS WITH ME... YOU CAN COME AND JOIN US, IF YOU LIKE!

THAT'S IT, YOU TWO ENJOY YOURSELVES, THE ARMY'S GOT TIME FOR CHRISTMAS, JUST LIKE ANYONE ELSE!
MERRY CHRISTMAS, SARGE!
SAME TO YOU, BEETLE! BUT JUST YOU WAIT 'TILL ALL THIS CHRISTMAS SPIRIT IS OVER!

© 1965. King Features Syndicate Inc.

Next week Beetle catches a cold and gets into hot water

Party fun

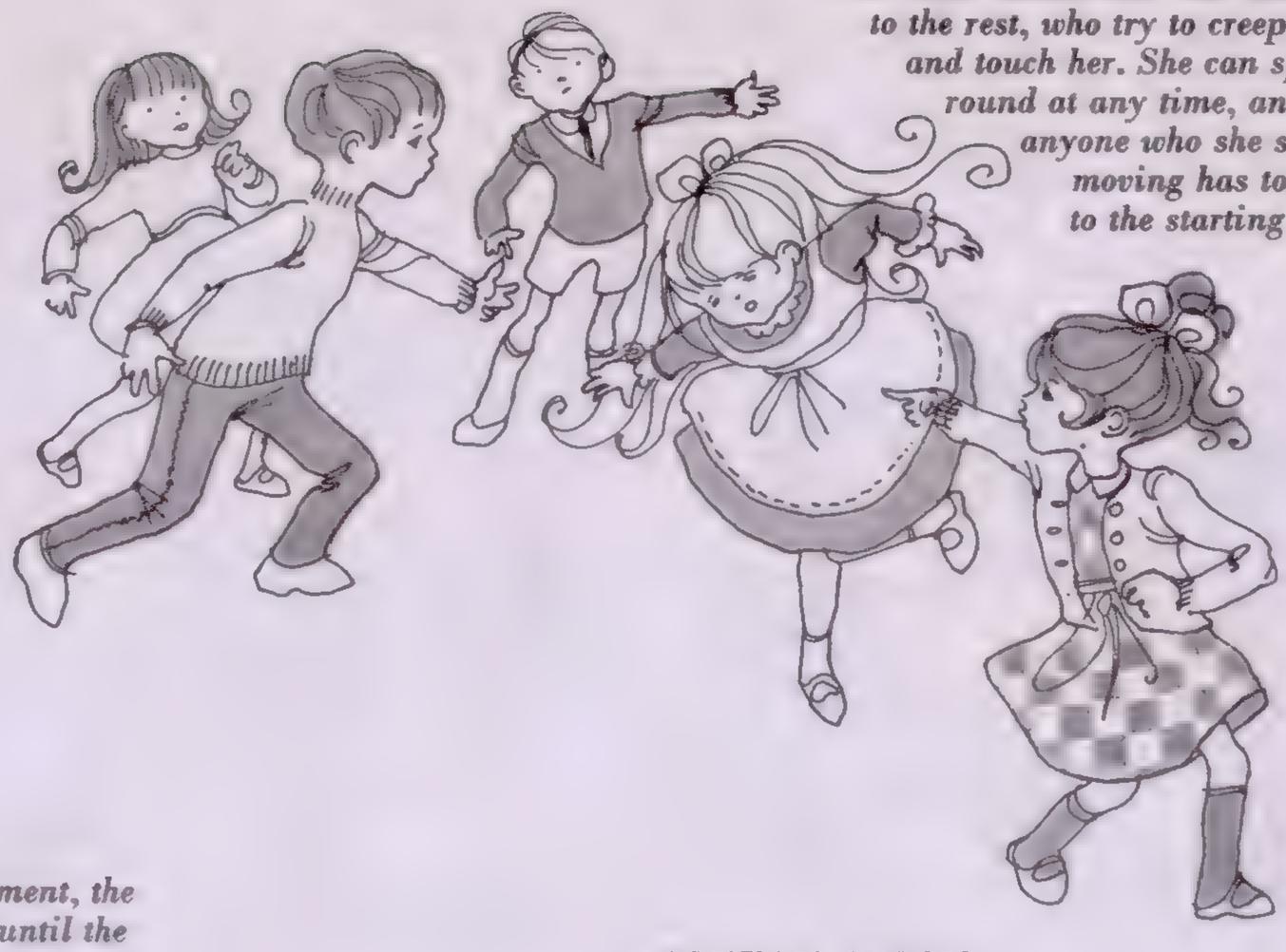
Christmas is a time for parties and here are a few suggestions of the sort of games you might like to play.

LIGHTHOUSES

The girl who is blindfolded must find her way from one end of the room to the other, without touching any other children in the room, they must all remain quiet and still.

GRANDMOTHER'S FOOTSTEPS

One child stands with her back to the rest, who try to creep up and touch her. She can spin round at any time, and anyone who she sees moving has to go back to the starting line.



MUSICAL BUMPS

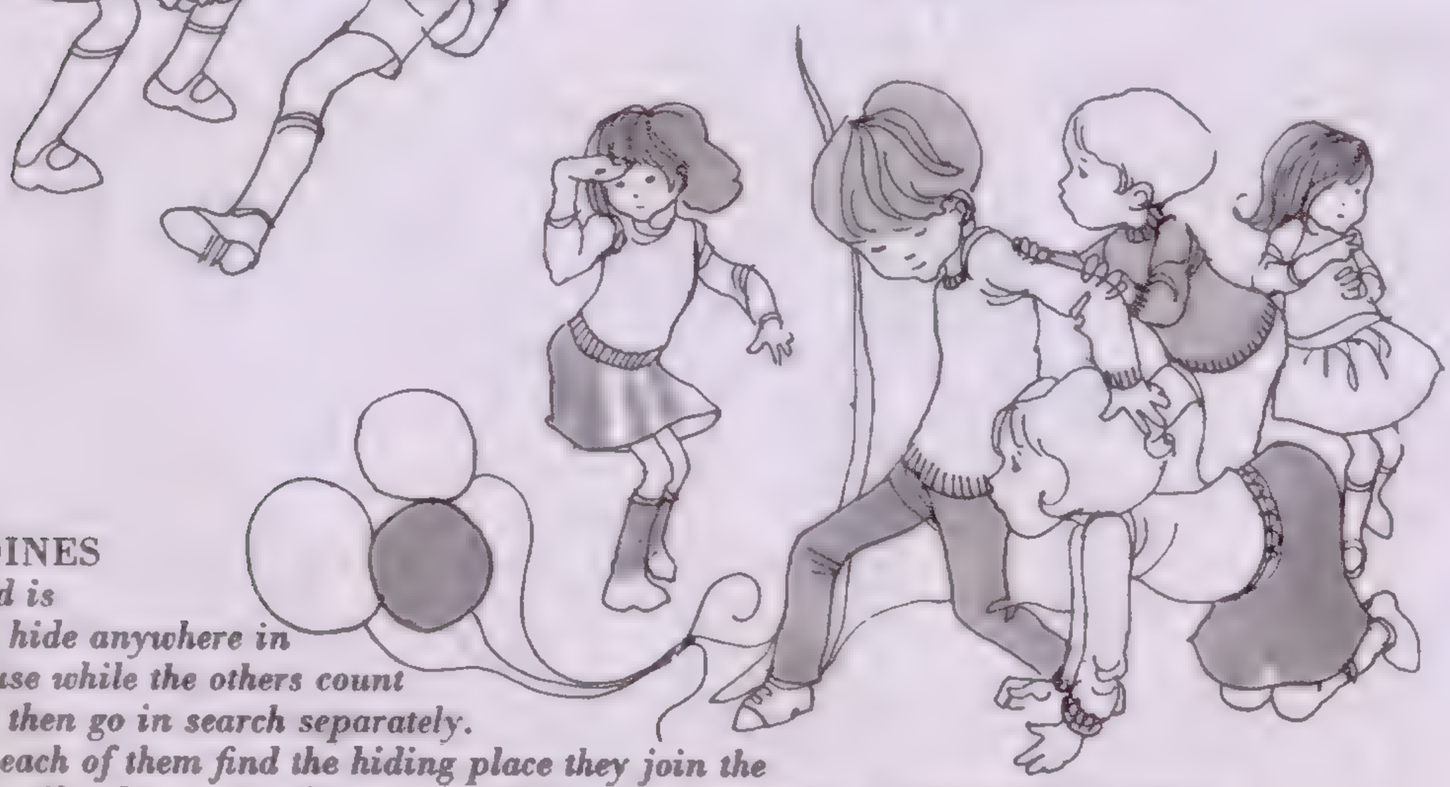
To musical accompaniment, the children dance around until the music stops, then they all bump down on the floor. Last one down is out.

SQUEAK, PIGGY, SQUEAK

While the rest of the party sit in a circle a child is blindfolded and then must find a lap to sit on. They say 'SQUEAK, PIGGY, SQUEAK' and from the reply must guess whose lap they are on.

BLIND MAN'S BUFF

One child is blindfolded and chases the others who try to avoid being touched. When one is caught, he or she changes places with the one who is blindfolded.



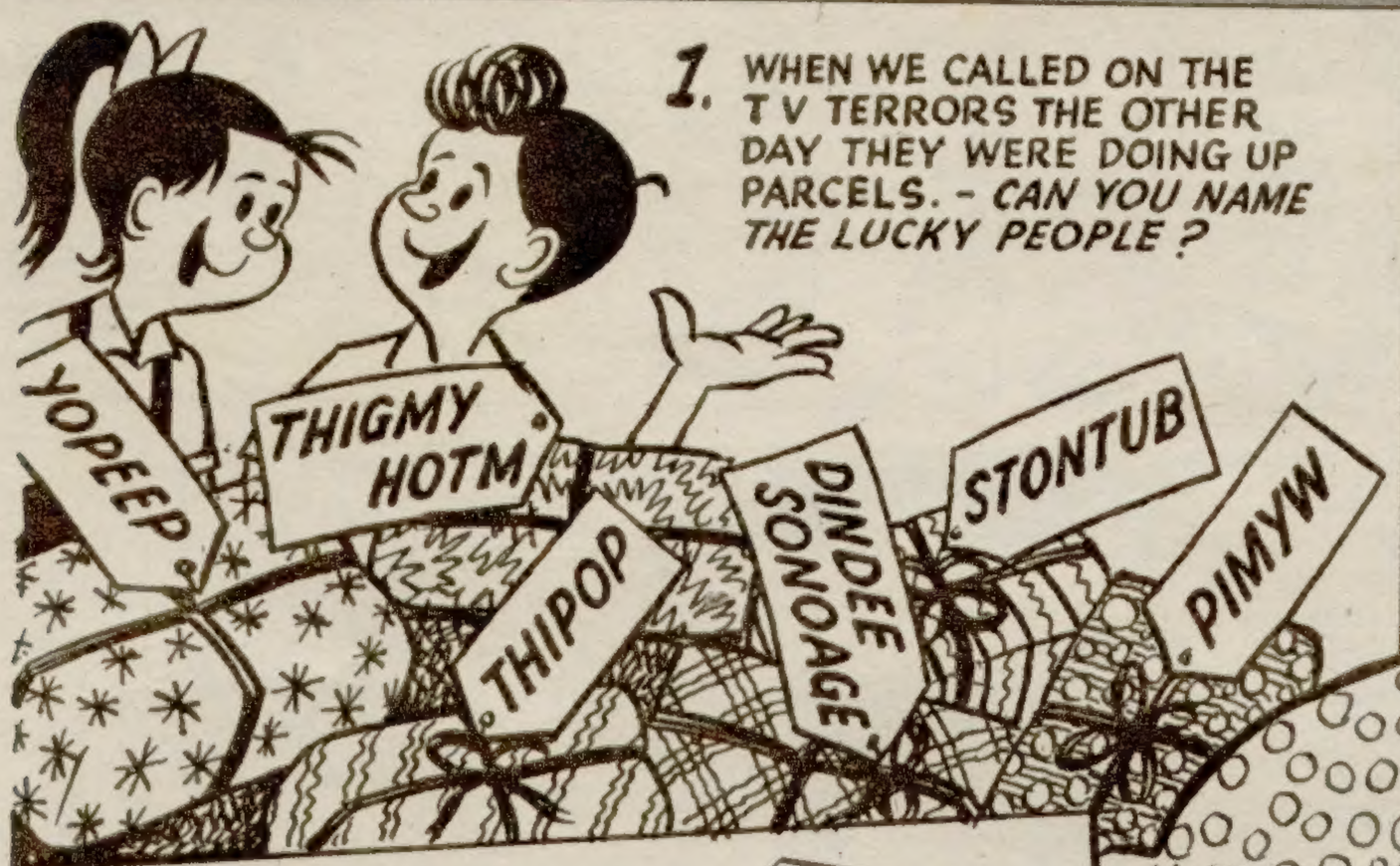
SARDINES

A child is sent to hide anywhere in the house while the others count twenty then go in search separately. When each of them find the hiding place they join the hider until only one is left searching. He or she then starts a new game by hiding.

ORANGES AND LEMONS

This is such an old favourite that it needs no explanation.

Ollie and Fred's FUN PAGE

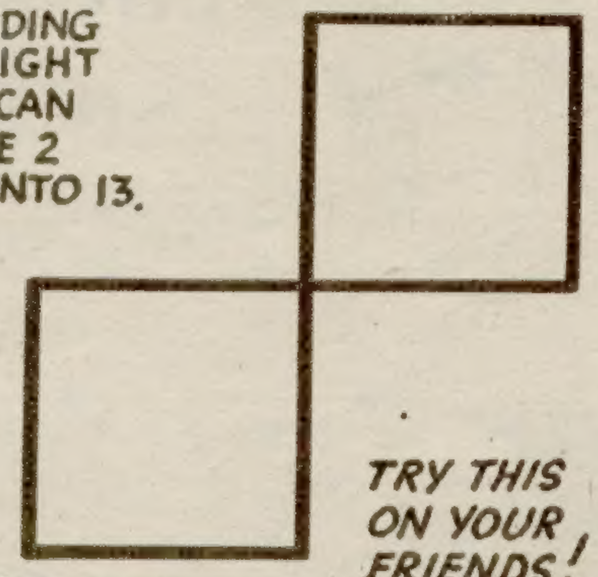


1. WHEN WE CALLED ON THE T V TERRORS THE OTHER DAY THEY WERE DOING UP PARCELS. - *CAN YOU NAME THE LUCKY PEOPLE ?*

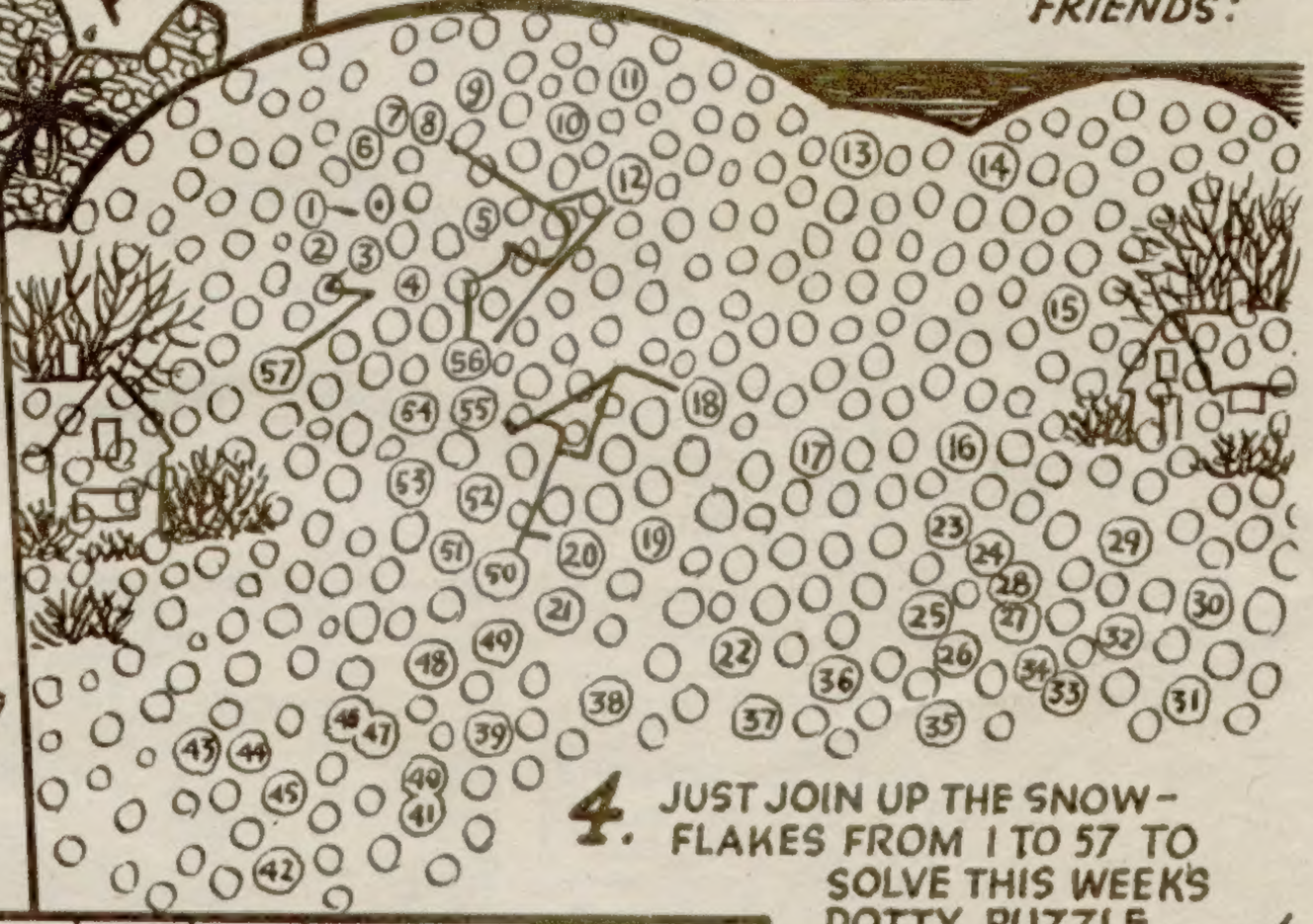
3.

OUR CHRISTMAS GREETING TO YOU ALL, GOT TORN UP. *WE HOPE YOU CAN STILL MANAGE TO READ IT.*

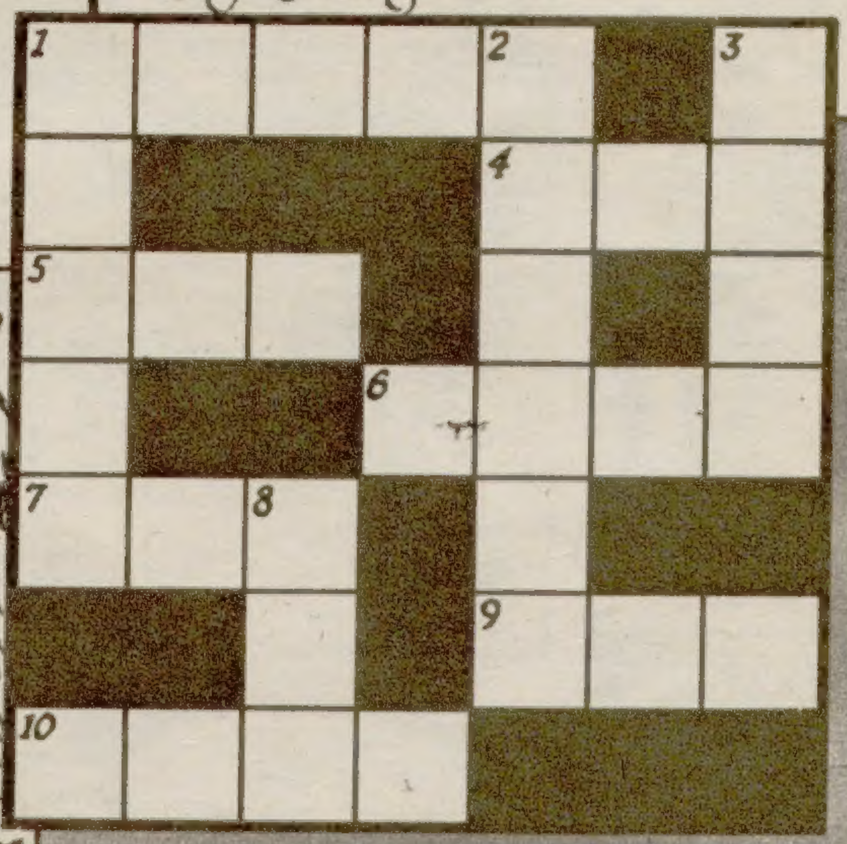
2. BY JUST ADDING FOUR STRAIGHT LINES YOU CAN TURN THESE 2 SQUARES INTO 13.



TRY THIS ON YOUR FRIENDS !

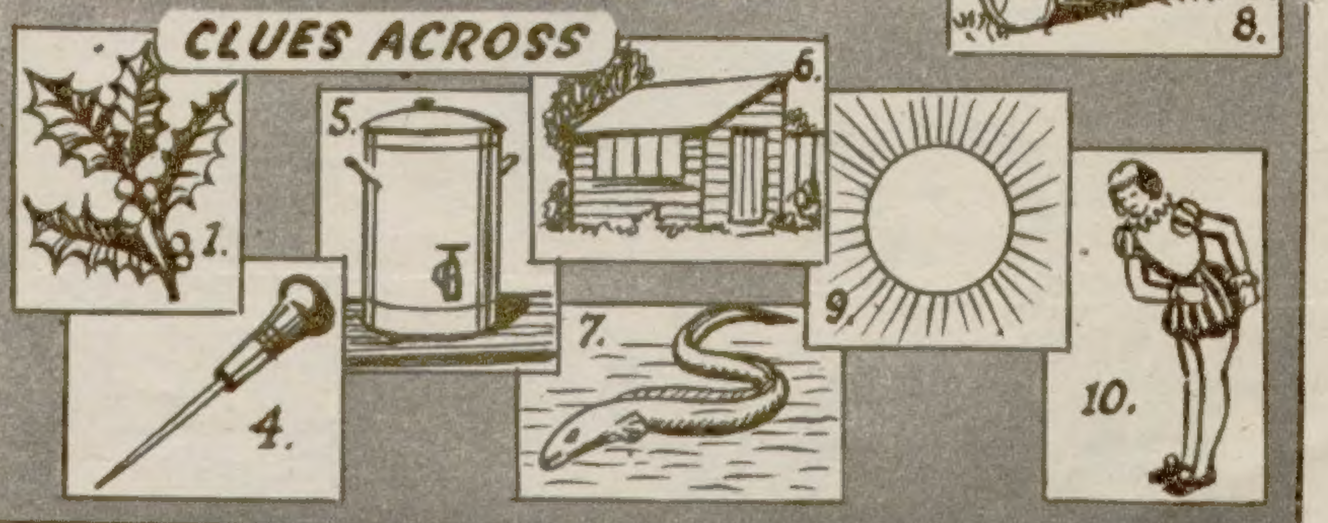


4. JUST JOIN UP THE SNOW-FLAKES FROM 1 TO 57 TO SOLVE THIS WEEK'S DOTTY PUZZLE.



CLUES DOWN

CLUES ACROSS



WHY ARE ORANGES LIKE BELLS ?

5. Because they can peal (peel) them

ANSWERS -

1. POPEYE. MIGHTY MOTH. HOPPIT. NEDDIE SEAGOON. BUTTONS. WIMPY.
2.
3. WE WISH YOU ALL A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS. OLLIE AND FRED.
4. IS FATHER CHRISTMAS.
5. HOLD THE ANSWER UP TO A MIRROR.

P	A	G	E			
	O			S	U	N
E	E	L		T		
S			H	E	D	
U	R	N		C		E
O				A	W	L
H	O	L	L	Y		S

TV Comic & Express and Rocket is printed in Great Britain by Eric Bemrose Ltd., Long Lane, Liverpool, 9, and published for the proprietors by TV Publications Ltd., Television House, Kingsway, W.C.2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. © TV Publications Ltd., 1965.
Editorial Offices: 37/39 High Holborn, W.C.1.

THE TELEGOONS IN CHRISTMAS SPIRITS

"MY NAME IS NEDDIE SEAGOON, MASTER OF THE LOWER GOONLY AND NITFIELD MALE VOICE CHOIR. THE STORY I'M ABOUT TO TELL IS SO SPOOKY THAT IF YOU'RE NERVOUS YOU'D BETTER TURN BACK TO OLLIE AND FRED'S FUN PAGE..."

LADS, IF WE'RE TO HAVE ANY MONEY FOR A CHRISTMAS PARTY WE'LL HAVE TO SING OUR BEST!

DA...'OUR BEST'? I DON'T KNOW THAT SONG. HOW DOES IT GO?

732

LET'S SING OUR CAROLS AT GRIMSVILLE HALL, THE HOME OF GRITPYPE THYNNE. HE'S GOT LOT'S OF MONEY.

SO... GOOD KING WENCESLAS LOOKED OUT...

THE MASTER WISHES TO SPEAK WITH YOU IN THE EAST WING. FOLLOW ME!

TELL ME, WHY DO YOU NEED A COMPASS?

BECAUSE THIS HOUSE IS SO BIG I CAN ONLY FIND THE EAST WING BY WALKING DUE EAST!

20 MINUTES LATER

THE CAROL SINGERS, SIR!

THANK GOODNESS YOU'VE COME!

DO ME A FAVOUR. SING TO ME ALL NIGHT SO I DON'T HEAR THOSE NOISES!

WHAT NOISES?

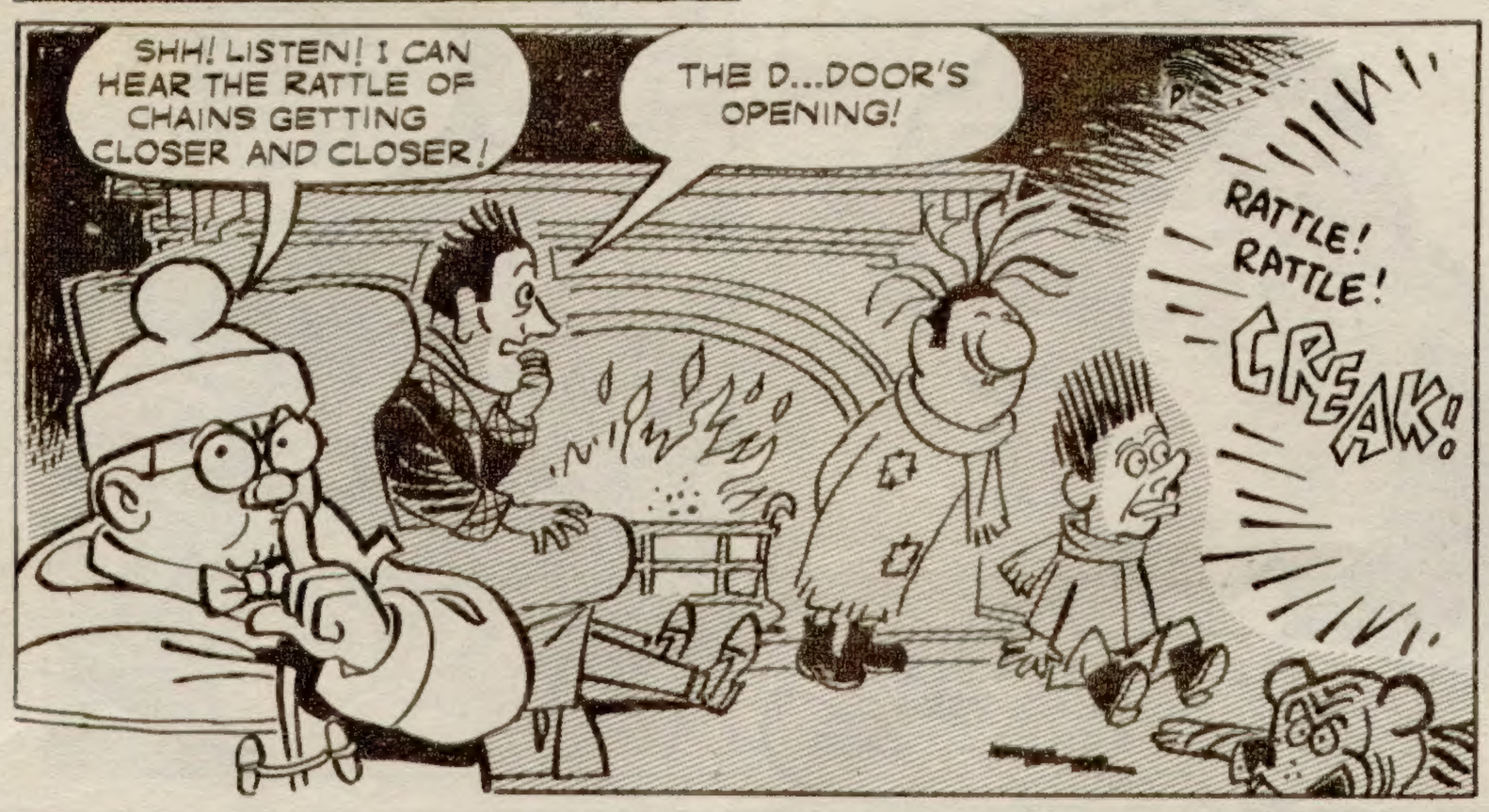
THE CLANGING OF CHAINS AS THE GHOST OF MY ANCESTOR, SILAS GRITPYPE THYNNE WANDERS THE HOUSE. HE DOES IT EVERY YEAR ALL OVER THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS!

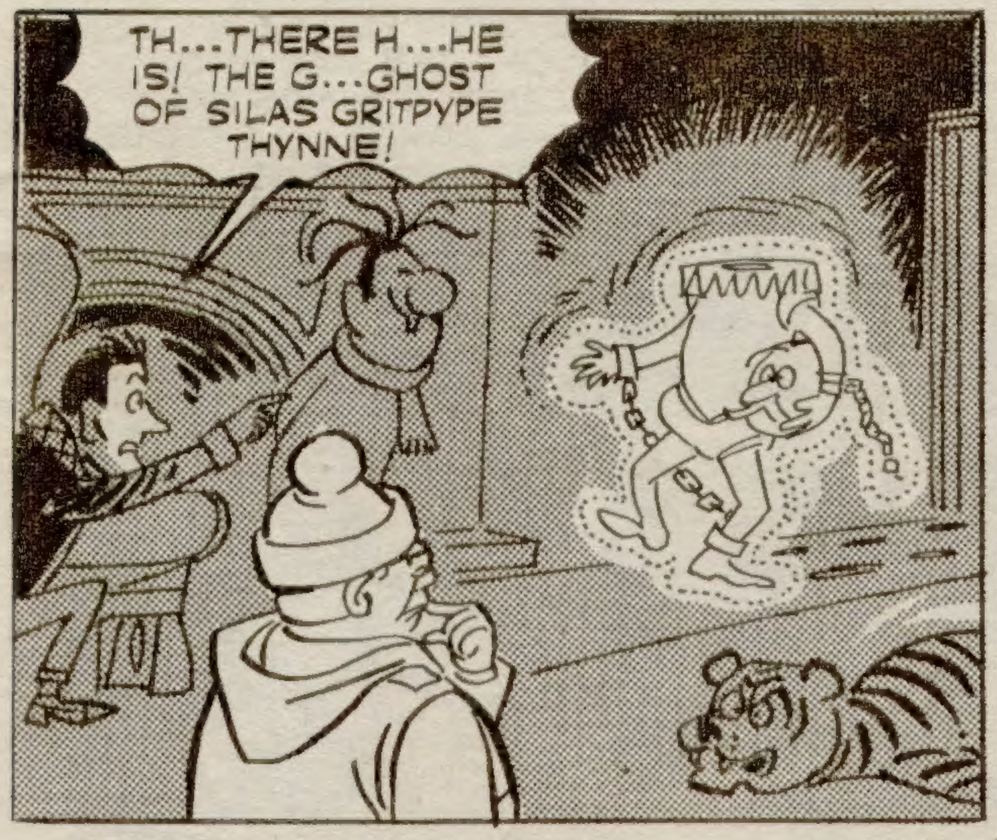
WELL YOU'VE GOT THE VERY MAN. HERE'S MY CARD!

"NEDDIE SEAGOON. GHOSTS GOT AT. SPOOKS SPIFLICATED. POLTERGEISTS PETRIFIED."

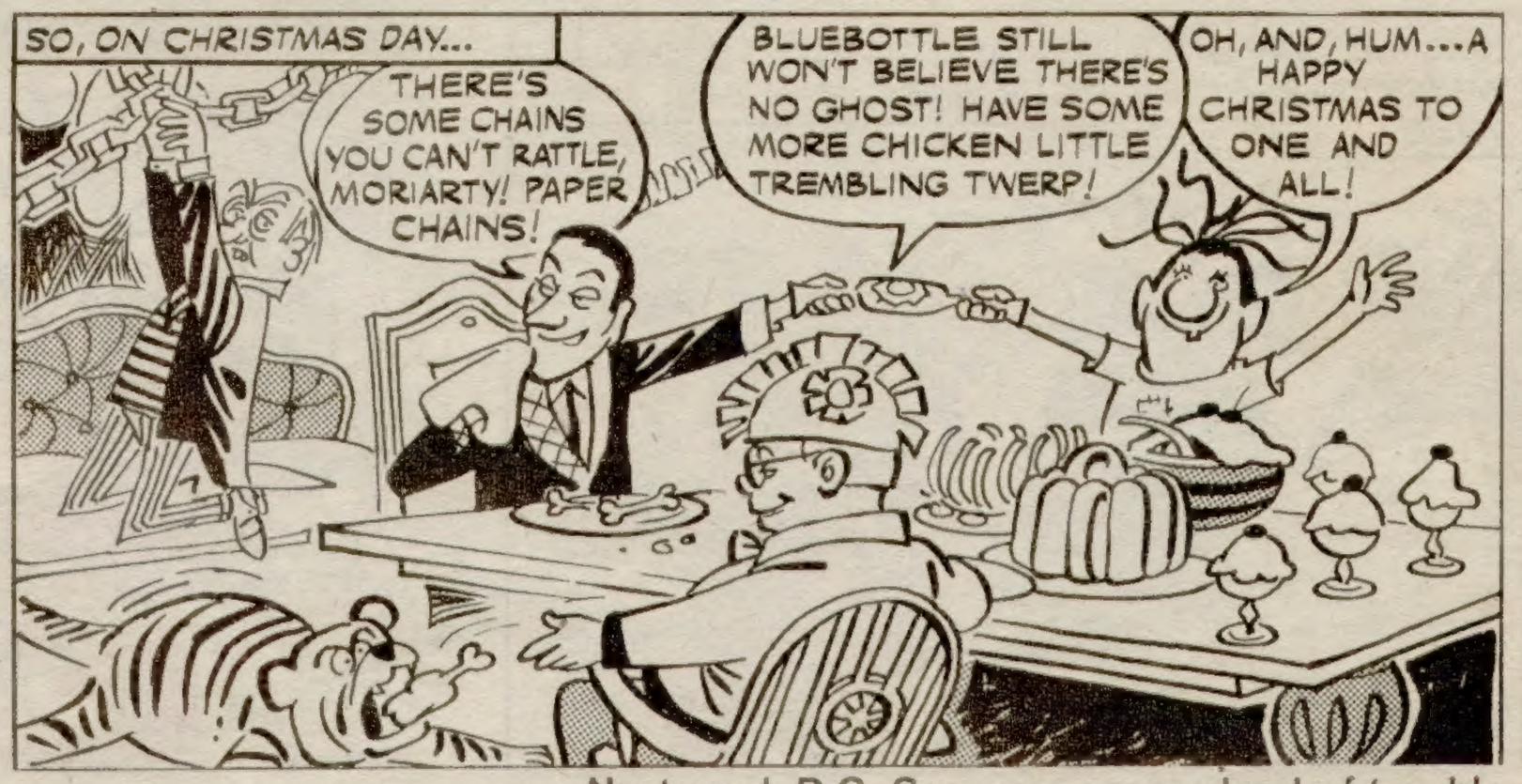
BUT ONLY AN IDIOT WOULD GO SEARCHING FOR THIS GHOST!

AND I HAVE THE VERY IDIOT YOU NEED. OFF YOU GO, ECCLES!





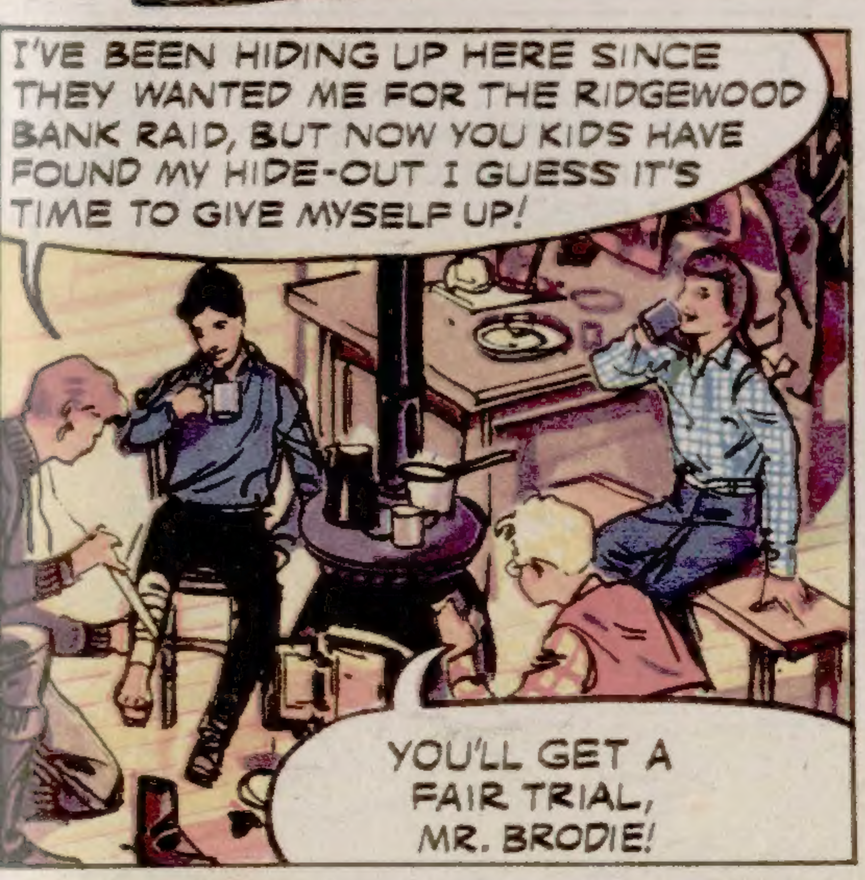
IT'S MY BUTLER, MORIARTY! WHY DID YOU DO THIS EVERY CHRISTMAS?
BECAUSE I KNEW YOU WERE LEAVING ALL YOUR LOVELY MONEY TO ME IN YOUR WILL AND I WANTED TO SCARE YOU SO THAT YOU WOULDN'T SPEND ANY OF IT ON CHRISTMAS PARTIES!
TITCOMBE.


SO, ON CHRISTMAS DAY...
THERE'S SOME CHAINS YOU CAN'T RATTLE, MORIARTY! PAPER CHAINS!
BLUEBOTTLE STILL WON'T BELIEVE THERE'S NO GHOST! HAVE SOME MORE CHICKEN LITTLE TREMBLING TWERP!
OH, AND, HUM...A HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ONE AND ALL!

Next week P.C. Seagoon cops a load of trouble

The MILKY BAR KID

THE Milky Bar Kid, Jane and Smithy find a Christmas tree in the snowy regions of a mountain. They send it sliding down but Smithy slips and after being rescued is found to have sprained his ankle. The children are staggering through a snowstorm when they come across a hut. The door is opened by Mike Brodie, wanted for bank robbery . . .


I'VE BEEN HIDING UP HERE SINCE THEY WANTED ME FOR THE RIDGEWOOD BANK RAID, BUT NOW YOU KIDS HAVE FOUND MY HIDE-OUT I GUESS IT'S TIME TO GIVE MYSELF UP!
YOU'LL GET A FAIR TRIAL, MR. BRODIE!

I GUESS YOU'LL BE WANTING ME MARSHAL?
NO, MIKE, WE KNOW YOU'RE INNOCENT NOW. WE CAUGHT THE MAN WHO RAIDED THE CANDY SPRINGS' BANK TODAY AND HE ADMITS HE DID THE RIDGEWOOD JOB AS WELL!

More Milky Bar Kid thrills next week.